

Halo: The Massacre of Jericho VII

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Summary: The battles before Halo begin. Private Bill Anderson fights the Covenant to stop them from killing thousands. He soon fails and vows revenge on the Covenant. Please R&R.

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Chapter one

0500 Hours, February 1, 2521 (Military Calendar) / Solar System, Earth, Camp Zamia

Private Bill Anderson ran around the compound. The Private watched as other recruits were being yelled at by their drill instructors. The Private had joined the Marines twelve months ago and his training was almost complete. The UNSC Marines were one of the toughest Military organization in the galaxy. Second to the Orbital Drop Shock Troopers or ODST's. The Private stopped running when he reached his best friends Private Sally Roberts and Drill Sergeant Joe Rico.

"Hey, Sally, Rico! Great to see you guys!" Private Anderson said.

"Same here! Listen, Grad is a few days ahead and I was wondering if you knew what Regiment we'll be joining after training?" Private Roberts said.

"Uh, I believe Jackson's Rough Necks." Private Anderson said.

"The Rough Necks huh? There legends by the very name." Sergeant Rico said.

"Yeah, I heard you are a descendant of the Johnny Rico." Private Anderson said.

"Yeah, I even served with the Rough Necks. A little tip, Lieutenant Jackson is the Razack himself." Sergeant Rico said.

The trio started walking to the Barracks. Other Recruits were heading there as well. Soon everyone was in the Barracks. Private Anderson sat down on his bunk bed and laid down on the bottom bunk. Soon he fell asleep.

* * *

>01200 Hours, February 12, 2521 (Military Calendar) Solar System, Earth, Camp Zamia

Private Anderson checked his Dress Uniform. It was clean and there wasn't a spot on the suit. The Private walked out of the Barracks and joined the other Recruits in sitting on one of many steel chairs. Then the leader of Camp Zamia, General Reedy walked onto the stage in front of the Recruits.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I'am happy to announce you're training is over. Now don't get to happy. Some of you will be thrown into combat right away. Combat against rebels of the UNSC and UEG. Rebels of the public. Now I will miss you all and I hope you all will perform you're duties well. Now I'm going to shut up and let you guys leave. Pelicans will be waiting to pick you men and women up and take you to your new Platoons. Good luck soldiers! Take care!" General Reedy said.

Private Anderson smiled. He was finally going to go into combat. He was going to love it. He hoped.

* * *

>0200 Hours, February 14, 2521 (Military Calendar) Solar System, Mars Orbital Facility, Rebel Controlled Sector

Private Anderson watched as Lieutenant Joe Jackson walked up to the new Marines and made a weak smile.

"Alright ladies, listen up! This is for all you new people. Everyone fights no one quits. If you fail to do your duty because an enemy has injured or captured you, I'll kill you myself. Now this is the plan, We are to insert our self's into a restricted area on Mars. As you know Mars is now habitable. Thanks to people back during 2195. We will attack a Rebel camp and take out the relay stations on the camp and destroy their Surface-To-Air-Missiles. Now the enemy camp is heavily guarded and the guards are totally hostile to anyone who doesn't join them. Now mount up and get ready you Apes!" Lieutenant Jackson said.

"SIR, YES SIR! Everyone in the room yelled.

"Private Anderson, Private Roberts, you two command Alpha team. Lieutenant Jack son said.

"Yes sir!" Private Roberts and Private Anderson said at the same time.

"Sargent Stacker, You're with Delta squad!" The Lieutenant said.

"You got it boss!" Stacker said.

The Marines picked there weapons and got ready for combat.

* * *

>Tell me what u think guys. You know u like it. Come on. Yes you do,
Yes you do! Well, please review boys and girls! Good Luck! <div>

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file.